FOR INDIA'S POOR.

The Ship That Will Carry Grain From

San Francisco to Calcutta.

From the Philadelphia Times. It is a far cry from San Francisco to Cal

ern Kansas.
And his neighbors will feed, and his neigh-

bors' neighbors, thousands of them, wretch-ed wisps of humanity, thin beyond all be-ief, will be gerged and glutted with a whole

harvest of rye and corn and beans. Twee

THE RELIEF WHALEBACK.

y-six hundred tons of grain will be flooded

Just a Little of the Gravy.

""Well, our conscience don't trouble us, and yours won't trouble you when we get this ment cooked; you will want some of it,



### FAIRMOUNT VAUDEVILLE. A Very Attractive Bill Announced for

### the Fourth Week of the Senson.

One of the features of the vaudeville bill offered at the Fairmount auditorium this week will be the new moving pictures of local scenes by the Curtiss animatograph. Mr. Curtiss is said to have procured views of some most interesting scenes, and has developed some splendid films, which appear to be equal to any heretofore shown on the vitascope or bio graph. The films of all the pictures are to 130 feet in length, and are com-f hundreds of little pictures about of a thumb nall which when moved through the animatograph, produce et of motion. These pictures will we by Mr. Curtiss, beginning to-night:

Pirst-Air line train arriving at the Fair-

First—Air line train arriving at the Fairmount park station. This picture shows
J. H. Pickering, the superintendent of the
Air line, and his son getting down from the
platform of the first coach.
Second—The start in the Decoration day
road race over the Waido course.
Third—The start and finish of the 2:10
professional race at the National circuit
nicycle races at Fairmount park, June 19.
Fourth—A run down Grand avenue by
the Kansas City fire department.
Fifth—The Junction on a big day, showing cable cars going in four directions.
Sixth—A kissing scene at Hyde park,
leaving the audience to guess who the principals are.

Seventh-McKinley taking the oath of orat Washington. ighth-McKinley speaking at the dediion of the Washington monument in

Sinth-Removing the debris from the late Ninth-Removing the debris from the late Paris holacaust.

The other vaudeville features will include Mile. Ani, a clever trapeze performer and gymnast, seen here with Gus Hill's New York Stars; Nelle Dunbar, the baritone, formerly leading lady in "Delmonico"s at Six" and "Pawn Ticket 210," and the Delitorellis, musical grotesque clowns. The sketch company will produce a one-act farce entitled "A Dead Shot," which serves to introduce Merri Osborne in her specialities; also Seymore Rice in his topical song, "Kansas City."

There will be a matinee performance Menday afternoon at 3 o'clock and the regular evening performance with an intermission to enable the audience to see the Fourth of July fireworks.

Fourth of July fireworks. Musical Lectures by J. R. Miller.

Musical Lectures by J. R. Miller.

Mr. John Armor Miller, of Evanston, Ill., who is an advocate of the new and interesting system of musical instruction that attracted much favorable attention at Chicago during the world's fair, will give a series of twenty lectures on musica and musical education in this city, beginning July II. The fectures will be given at 1108 Main street, five mornings each week. They will be filtustrated by classes of children who have never taken musical instruction, and will elucidate Mr. Miller's system of instruction, which aims to develop musical appreciation above all else, and makes technical skill only a means to an end. The method is said to free young children of much of the drudgery incident to the prevailing system of laborious practice, and to accomplish greater results in shorter time. It should be especially interesting to those who are engaged in the teaching of musical inclinations.

### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* STORIES AND GOSSIP OF THE STAGE.

The list of Verdi's operas composed dur-ing that long period between 1839 and 1833 includes quite a number of works that never gained any general recognition. This is the catalogue, together with the date and place of production of such opera. of production of each opera:
"Oberto Conte di S. Bonifacio," November
17, 1839, Milan.

17, 1829, Milan.
"Un Georme di Regno," September 5, 1840; Milan.
"Nabucodonesor." March 3, 1842; Milan.
"I Lombardi," February 11, 1843; Milan.
"Ernani," March 5, 1844; Venice.
"I Duo Foscari," November 2, 1844; Rome.
"Giovanne d'Arco," February 15, 1845; Rome.

ome.
"Alrira," August 12, 1845; Naples.
"Atilia," March 7, 1846; Venice.
"Macbeth," March 12, 1847; Florence.
"I Masnadieri," July 22, 1847; London.
"Jerusalem," November 25, 1848; Trieste.
"Il Corsaro," October 25, 1848; Trieste.
"Il Battaglia di Legrano," January 27, 49; Rome.

"Luisa Miller," December 8, 1849; Naples.
"Luisa Miller," December 8, 1849; Naples.
"Stifellio," November 16, 1850; Trieste.
Rigoletto, "March 11, 1851; Venice.
"Il Trovatore," January 19, 1851; Rome.
"La Travatata," March 6, 1851; Venice.
"Les Vepres Sicilliennes," June 13, 1855;

Simon Boccanegra," March 12, 1857; Ven-Aroldo," August 16, 1857; Rimini. Un Ballo in Maschera," February 17, 8; Rome. La Forza del Destino," November 10,

82: St. Petersburg. "Don Carlos," March H. 1867; Paris, "Adda." December 24, 1871; Cairo, "Otello," February 5, 1887; Milan.

"Faistaff," 1882.
Aside from his operas, Verdi's most nota-le composition was the requiem mass per-primed at St. Mark's church, Milan, May 22,
74. Much other music of a casual sort fell om his pen, but his fame must rest upon a operatic compositions.—Chicago Times-eraid. first and only woman's theater of

The first and only woman's theater of which the world has eyer known is being constructed in Paris. The place of site is adjoining the Ludies' Club, known as the Cerele Pigalle, near Montmartre. In France it will be the "Theatre Feministe," which means a theater for women, by women and in the interests of women only. There is only one weak spot in this armor of femininity, and that is the fact that the manager is to be a man, but the ladies who are the soul of the enterprise say he will not count, as, like the rest of his sex, he will merely be their slave.

For a long time the question of management was discussed pro and con by the

merely be their slave.

For a long time the question of management was discussed pro and con by the members of the club which had the project in hand. Opinion was divided, not as to the ability of the women to take entire charge of every detail, but as to whether it would not be wise to have some man to do the drudgery and let honor and glory be the lot of the women. Finally, it was decided that if a man could be found who would face the prospect he should be engaged on the appet. As the Frenchman is fond of excitement and loves to brave adventure, the necessary male was enaily discovered and has already become the Adam in this otherwise. Adamless Eden.

It is provided in the agreement that he shall receive instructions from the executive committee of the board of directors, echich is composed of five women. Thus far he has accommished the unparalleled feat of pleasing all five, and is very popular. The circulars or advance amnouncements of the theater and its purposes do not bear the name of the manager, but state that the theater is under the sole control of the board of directors, composed entirely of women. They further state that only plays treating of woman's rights will be presented, unless some specially good play by a waman receives the indorsement of the committee.—New York Herald.

Leonravallo told a Vienna reporter some of his ideas on music and musicians. He spoke with great frankness of Puccial. He said he had discribed his plans for an operation of the subject of Henri Murger's "La vie de Beheme," only to find that the composer who had once been his friend, the composer who had once been his friend, and only appropriate a starring tour. They will provided in the subject of Henri Murger's "Level and the proposed to have each to the control of the beard of directors, composed to the circular directors and the proposed to have a subject of the provided the same number of performances of the play have been repeatedly in the provided in the circular directors and the provided the provided the provided

where the product of the product of

to fail in the concert scene is a detail which the composer declines to discuss. He says that the idea of putting Triby into an opera haunted him from the time he first read the book, and he concluded discussion of his plans with the words. "Ah, there is poetry and music in this Trilly."

Leoncavallo will write his own libretto. Paul Potter is said to have submitted his dramatic version of the story to Muscagni, who was not inclined to take it as the basis of an opera. to fall in the concert scene is a detail which

One night the Queen and Prince Albert went to the Princess theater, then under the management of Charles Kean. They were received by Mr. Emden, the acting manager, a little round man. Opening on to the corridor, where the royal visitors had to pass, was a dressing room, and three of the actresses, the late Miss Carletta Leclercy and Mary Keeley and Miss Agnes Robertson (Mrs. Bouchault) clambered onto a table to peep through. Mr. Emden, carying two candles, was preceding the royal visitors, walking backwards up the steps, and in a state of great agitation. Thereupon the girls giggled loudly, and the missed his footing and incontinently sat down on the top step in the presence of the queen, covered with confusion and candle grease. Her majesty, following the repreachful eye of Emden, saw the three girls peeping over the famight, and, pointing them out to Prince Albert, leaned against the wall, laughing long and loudly.

"Mrs. Fritz only a few weeks ago made a remark which I've been tempted many times to claim as original with me," said Fritz Williams to a company of friends recently, "Somehow I've not dared, but how leng I can withstand the temptation I don't dare think. Shail I tell it? Cer-

tainly.
"We were returning home one night from "We were returning home one night from the performance of 'Never Again.' Near where we live in New York there's a shop—a sort of double shop—in one side of which the Western Union Telegraph Company has established an office; the ather ide of the shop is occupied by an undersaker. As we passed I called my wife's attention to the strange combination and aid: 'Very remarkable. Katherine, len't it—an undertaker and a telegraph office sharing the one store.' Tes, it is, 'replied Mrs. Fritz, 'very remarkable—a real case of "The Quick and the Doad." Since then I leave all the smart sayings to her."

### DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL NOTES. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The report is current that Burt Dasher is to wed Affie Warner.

Maud Granger has been engaged for Franklin Fyles "Flora Moyne." Lulu Glaser will not desert Francis Wil-son for the privilege of a starship with Lillian Russell.

Lillian Russell.

Owing to the warm weather, "A Round of Pleasure" has been withdrawn from the Knickerbocker, in New York.

Mascagni's "Zanetto" was received at the Teatro Nazinale in Rome on its first performance "more than coldly."

Dr. Max Nordau, of "Degeneration" note, is putting the finishing touches to a play that will be produced in Berlin.

Anthony Hone has been appearable.

Anthony Hope has been engaged by Major J. B. Pond to give fifty readings in this country next season. He will come over in October.

over in October.

After a thorough trial, Mr. Mansfield has decided that there is not enough good dramatic material in "The First Violin" to warrant his putting it on.

Robert Pateman and Louis Nethersole are negotiating for the London production of two American melodramas, "Blue Jeans" and "The Cherry Pickers."

Lorimer Stoddard's new play, "The Ques-tion," met with divided criticism at the hands of the San Francisco press last week, but played to good business press last week, suppo but played to good business.

Richard Mansfield has added to his already large repertory. 'The Master of Cersamonies,' dramatized from George Fenn's novel by Marie Edwina Booth.

Massari has a vice. Mascagni has a son 8 years of age now studying in the Rossini academy of Pesaro, who is showing a genius for the violin. He will shortly be heard in public.

will shortly be heard in public.

American operettas are becoming quite the thing in Germany. Perhaps the American composers will find this the entering wedge to serious recognition abroad.

Marie Dressler has invited a hundred of her professional sisters to a clambake at Sheepshead Bay to-day, when a loving cup will be presented to Jennie Yeamans.

Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Beerbohm Tree will both make tours of the English provinces this season. Mr. Tree will revive "The Red Lamp" and "A Man's Shadow." Sudermann, the celebrated German dram-

Sudermann, the celebrated German dram-tist, has just completed a five-act play alled "Johannes," which will be produced it the Deutches theater, in Berlin, in Sep-

Belle Archer has signed with S. S. Shubert, to be featured next season in the title part in "A Contented Woman," originated by Caroline Miskel-Hoyt. The tour will begin on August 30.

gin on August 39.

Sir Knight Bancroft will continue his readings in different parts of England for the benefit of hospitals next season, and contemplates a visit to Canada with a similar project in view.

Photographs of the Victoria jubilee procession will be hurried over for use in the various moving picture shows, and there will be much rivalry as to which shall be first to exhibit them. first to exhibit them.

A new theater has just been founded in Paris that will bear the name of Le Theater Civique, and its aim is to educate the lower classes by the production of good plays and recitations.

pilys and recitations.

Edward E. Rice has engaged for his Boston production of "The Girl From Paris" next season Miss Georgia Caine as Julie Bon-Bon, Fred Lennox as Honoycomb, and William Broderick as the major.

It is said that Japanese theaters have their boxes so arranged that the ladies can change their dresses, as it is not considered stylish for a lady to appear an entire even-ing in one dress, and with the same orna-ments.

ments.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McLean (Odette Tyler) arrived from Lendon last week, and denied the published reports that they contemplate a starring tour. They will proceed to Mr. McLean's home at Sherherdstown, W. Va.

most equal enthusiasm, and she has won an acknowledgment more nearly unanimous than she ever received here.

In a letter to the Mirror, "Biff" Hall tells this good one on himself: "A young man woke me up at an unearthly hour the other morning to get a bail bond for a friend who was locked up. He was full of applicates for disturbing me at such a lime. ogles for disturbing me at such a time, and as he departed he said that if I ever needed anything in his line he would be glid to help me out. Then he handed me his card, which shows that he keeps a marche said.

his card, which shows that he keeps a marble yard."

An Eastern exchange says: "Maurice Grau has sent the creditors of the Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau Company, limited, a proposition to pay them 40 per cent of the total indebtedness of the firm, with the understanding that this arrangement shall release him from further responsibility in the matter. The debts amount to about \$200,000, of which Mr. Grau's pro rata is one-third. It is understood that Mr. Grau's proposition will be accepted."

The Reichhold Circus jumped last week from Chicugo to Benton Harbor, Mich. on the steamboat Roanoke. A squall struck the outsi in the middle of Lake Michigan, and a panic resulted. The members of the troupe were made ill, and an elephant broke loose. The pachyderm demolished a cage containing antelopes, chased the little animals about till one fell overboard, and then did battle with a giraffe, whose life, however, was saved. At length seasickness overcame the elephant and peace was restored.—Dramatic Mirror.

Hope Booth writes to the Sun that she reads with feelings of mingled amusement.

ilie, however, was saved. At length seaslickness overcame the elephant and peace
was restored.—Dramatic Mirror.

Hope Booth writes to the Sun that she
reads "with feelings of minuled amusement
and indignation" that, in the matter of refeeting Macmonnies' figure of Bacchante,
we are to be guided by "a narrow minded
otganization styled the American Purity
Allarce." Gutside the question whether
this society is wrong in its condemnation
of the nucle woman in bronze, there would
be none as to its course if it should undertake to suppress Miss Booth, who is making a shameful expessure of herself in the
concert hulls in imitation of the Macmonnies raked woman.—New York Sun.

Cheries Hoyt has hit on an idea for a
lithograph which, according to the man
who made the sketch, bids fair to attract
more attention than the celebrated laughing cut of "Charley's Aunt" fame. It is
the cut of a dog, who has pounced upon
the stopper of an infant's nursing bottle
with the thought that here was something
to chew on. The result far exceeded his
expectation and the expression in his eye
is one of mingled surprise and delight. Mr.
Hoyt selected as a line to go with the cut,
"Struck a good thing." This lithograph
will be used with "A Stranger in New
York," and, if report: about this new comedy are to be believed, not only the dog,
but the public and Messes. Hoyt and McKee as well, have struck a good thing.

In an obscure corner of the Allegheny
cometery in Pittsburg is a neglected grave,
the siceping place of America's greatest
song writer, Stephen Collins Foster, the
man who composed "Way Down Upon the
Suwanee River," "Old Black Joe," "My Old
Kentucky Home" and scores of melodies,
all of them more distinctly American than
the product of any other song writer, If a
band of patriotic citizens have their way,
Fester's fame will be marked by a suitable
menument. Some time ago a fund was
sarted, and upon its completion arrangements will be made for the erection of the
proposed monument. To-day the seventyfirst anniversar

tion of the doctrine of Herrik Ibsen: "What Ibsen preaches is love of truth and matred of falsehood, the rights of individual what losen preaches is love of truth and haired of falsehood, the rights of individual conscience as opposed to written laws, and a great human morality as distinguished from the pharisaism of the middle classes. It is redemption and purification by means of suffering; it is, in our relations with one another, an independent mercifulness and pardon for certain faults that pharisaism does not forgive; it is in marriage a perfect union of souls—a union which can only rest on the absolute sincerity of both man and wife, and on the complete confidence that they have in each other; it is, in short, the conformity of life to the 'ideal,' an ideal largely composed of religious truth, which religious truth is at the same time somewhat proud and logical and in perpetual revolt against the hypocrisies of human society."

Madeleine Lucette Ryley's latest success, "The Mysterious Mr. Bugle." which recent-

"The Mysterious Mr. Bugle," which recently closed its long run at the Lyceum theater. New York, will be sent on tour next senson by Mr. Affred Brailey, who owns senson by Mr. Affred Brailey, who owns the rights for America. The play, although described as a farce because it has no serious interest, is said to be written in the spirit of true comedy. While the situations are intensely funny they are brought about in a legitimate way and there is no resort to the usual horse play in order to make a laugh. Joseph Holland, perhaps the best farceur on the American stage, who made his greatest success in this play since he appeared years ago in "Wilkinson's Widows," will head the cast, and he will be supported by nearly all the members of the original company. The tour will include all the principal cities of the East and in March next the play will go to the Pacific slope. "Mr. Bugle" is to be presented in London in the early fall by Charles Hawtrey. sented in London Charles Hawtrey.

# HOME LIFE OF PATTI.

### Craig-y-Nos and All Its Wonderful Attractions-How the Great Diva-Entertains Her Friends. From the New York Tribune.

From the New York Tribune.

Mme, Mary Scott Rowland gave a charming talk before a few invited friends yesterday. The subject was "A Month at Craig-y-Nos Castle."

In a perfectly informal manner Mme, Rowland gave personal reminiscences of the ideal home life of Patti, and told how she came to select this picturesque spot among the Weish mountains in South Wales, and the manner in which it has been brought to a state of perfection, so far as earthly possessions go. Photographs of the castle were shown and the more prominent of its sixty-five rooms described.

The outside structions are no less perfect, with gardens, conservatories and hothouses, where one can pick strawherries, a pear or bunch of grapes any day in the year; the stables, with superb horses and carriages; the dog kennels, with the rarest breeds in the canine world, the beautiful lake, with is rowbonts, and the fishing stream, where Nicolini enjoys keenest sport—all were graphically described.

The regular routine of the home life of the great diva is so well ordered that it is rarely varied. She never drives on Sanday, believing that the coachmen and statiemen should have a day with their families to rest or attend one of two churches—English and Weish—supported by her.

"Shall I tell you how Patti entertains her guests?" asked the speaker. "Well, from the moment one leaves the station in London it seems as if the thoughtfulness and power of Patti are in evidence. On reaching Neath, twenty miles from the castle, a transfer is made from the main line to a narrow gauge road. A telegram has notified the officials that her guests are expected, and every employe becomes obsequious at once. On reaching Penwyfit station, carriages are in waiting, and the beautiful drive of three miles begins, winding up and up toward the castle, through magnificent scenety.

"In the arrival is at 5 o'clock, as it is usually reaching her may for the summer garden, which is a beautiful room, inclosed in glazs, encircled with flowers and pains, and which says are then at lib Mme. Mary Scott Rowland gave a charm-

"At 12 o'clock Patti gives the signal for retiring, and on reaching her room touches a bell, which notifies all the servants that they are to retire, and only the watchman is thereafter alert.

"In every cerridor a maid is stationed to obey the slightest wish of the guests. Before retiring she asks the visitors when and how their light breakfast shall be served. The menu includes every luxury, and one's meal can be ordered the same as when in a hotel.

# singing some exquisite arias, which the birds try to imitate. "Whenever Patti goes out the pheasants, who fairly worship her, fall on their knees in homage, so conscious are they of the blessings scattered by her bountiful hand. "Twice every year Patti gives two concerts, one at Neath, the other at Swanzea, for the benefit of charity, and always several thousand dollars are raised. All the artists who assist, sometimes twenty-five in number, are invited from London at Patti's own expense and entertained royally at the castle, On their departure each artist is presented with some costly trinket, which is probably a souvenir of one of the most delightful experiences in life." Mime. Patti gave her last concert of the season yesterday at the Albert hall. London. This was in place of the one at which, owing to indisposition, she was unable to appear a short time ago. HAS JOSHED'EMEVERYWHERE singing some exquisite arias, which the

EX-KING OF FAKIRS SHOWS HOW EASILY PEOPLE ARE GULLED,

Rich After Having Done Only Four Days' Work in Thirty Years, and That Through the Lack of Humor of the Japanese.

from the New York Sun. "Tick" Lowndes, the ex-king of the fak-rs, was in Washington for a couple of days last week on his way from Philadelphia

the Nashville exposition. Lowndes, having become rich, left off traveling six years ago on his 56th birthday, married a young wife and settled down in Philadelphia-"be cause I was born there," he says in ex-planation of this strange thing, "and I beeve a man ought to give the town he was For nearly thirty years Lowndes, circum-

It is a far cry from San Francisco to Calcutta, but not so far apparently as to be beyond the sound of an appeal for help, says the San Francisco Wave. Somewhere away in the heart of India there is a starving coolle, famine-stricken and shriveled, the ribs of him showing through his skin like the bars of a bird cage through a wet cloth, who within forty days from the time of this writing will be feeding upon corn that has been brought to him from Western Kansas. For hearly thirty years Lowndez, circum-nagivating the globe eleven times, beamed upon the world's population through his Moses P. Handy whiskers, and, in his own words, 'joshed' em all, white, black, red, brown and yellow," into providing for his luxurious existence and for his eventual wealth. He got the nickname of "Tick" from the solid gold watches he used to sell to countrymen for the nominal sum of two bits.

its. "Maybe you think they won't go," he ould bawl, holding up one of his watches hen purchasers were backward. "That's here you're way off. listen to this one ck." and he would imitate the ticking of watch with his mouth so that the sound said he casely heard by those on the outer mits of the crowd around his torch-illum-nated carriage. Success and senority gave I often hear no-account chaps talking out how hard it is to get along in this "I often hear no-account chaps talking about how hard it is to get along in this world." said Lowndes when he was here. "They make me weary. The world is easy—easy"—snappling his fingers as if the subject was too silly to talk about. "When I was a small boy, playing marbles and shinny and peg-top, I looked about me and saw all hands breaking their necks trying to earn a living—struggling, sweating, worrying, working like the devil, everyone of em. It was positively painful for me to watch 'em, although I was only in knee breeches. I made up my mind right then that I had a heap too hig a capacity for fun to wear myself out working, and I determined to make the world my oyster. Well, I've been nibbling at the oyster ever since, and the only work you could call work that I ever did was four days of coal heaving down in the stoke hole of a Japanese steamer on which I was a stowaway. How's that for a record—only four days work in thirty years! Don't I look it?"

"Tick" did look it. He was a perambulating jeweler's shop. Diamonds gittered all over him—not the sort of diamonds he used to put into his Pandora envelopes. It was acknowledged that he looked prosperous all right.

"But how did you happen to have to

ty-six hundred tons of grain will be flooded into the famine districts.

This ship that will carry this harvest is now on the dry dock, and surely no more oddly appearing relief craft was ever looked for. A huge, hollow steel cigar, propelled by steam, with neither keel nor bow, nor deck nor stern—a mere shell furnished with propelling gear. She is not a ship, this "whaleback," this City of Everett, and there is little of the picturesque about her, no suggestiveness, no romance—simply a freight carrying contrivance.

The Everett's destined voyage is the result of the efforts of the committee of the Indian famine relief fund, of San Francisco, who have been unwearied in their efforts to feed the starving natives. For the matter of that, everybody has helped. The farmers of Kansas, lown and Nebraska have given the grain, the railroads have transported a thousand tons of it free, the United States government has chartered craft, and, more important than all the Postal Telegraph and the Western Union company have sent the countless but necessary dispatches of the committee free of charge.

The City of Everett was built by Mc-

sary dispatches of the committee free of charge.

The City of Everett was built by Mc-Dougal & Co., of Port Townsend, and is the only seagoing whaleback in the world, though other craft of the same type ply upon the great lakes as grain ships. The value of the peculiar construction lies in the fact that when fully loaded almost the entire hull of the vessel sinks below the surface of the waves, and can make very good speed in fluid water.

Surprising as it may seem, there is very little lateral rail in the whaleback type. The waves get very little purchase upon the rounded sides, while the superstructure offers but a minimum of surface to the force of the wind.

Surprising as it may seem, there is very little lateral rail in the whaleback type. The waves get very little purchase upon the rounded sides, while the superstructure offers but a minimum of surface to the force of the wind.

STAG HUNTING IN ENGLAND.

James the First Introduced French Customs in the Chase.

The July Century is a "Big Game" number, and contains several articles on hunting. One of them is "Sports in the Seventeenth century," by "W. A. Baillie-Grohman, who says:

With the beginning of the seventeenth century stag hunting in the French fashion suddenly became popular at the court of James I. Physically unfit as that monarch was for feats of endurance or for hard riding, this sport appealed to the love of James I. Physically unfit as that monarch was fully persuaded of a king's divine was fully persuaded of a king's divine was fully persuaded of a king's divine rights, among which not the least was the royal prerogative of hunting where he listeth in the forests of his subjects. James constituted himself a pairon of venery, and one of his first acts after his accession to fish huntied himself a pairon of venery, and one of his first acts after his accession to fish huntied himself a pairon of venery, and one of his first acts after his accession to fish huntsmen, in order that "he might henceforth hunt in the forests of his realm rather than in enclosures and parks, such as was hitherto the fashion, where one hunted the stag only as long as he was in sight."

The Marquis de Vitry, one of the French king's most renowned veneurs, was immediately dispatched to England; and soon afterward De Beaumont and De Moustier, two of Henry's officers of the bint, with several valets de chiens, or kennelmen, and presently side the Sieur de Saint-Research was look like the white wool and make it look like the white wool and make it

sa was hitherto the fashion, where one hunted the stag only as long as he was in an interest the fashion, where one hunted the stag only as long as he was in the stag only as long as he was in the stag only as long as he was in the stag only as long as he was in the stag only as long as he was in the stage of the islanders gathering could several the collinear gathering could several the collinear gathering could several the includence of the islanders gathering could several the includence of the islanders gathering could several the includence of the islanders g lar army in matters of dress and coment, rather than emulating the theat uniforms affected by certain local micompanies. If showy uniforms could I saved any country, they would have vented the French catastrophe of 1850. From the Detroit Journal.
An ex-Confederate soldier of South Carolina tells this story: "I had a friend who was a chaplain in our srmy—a good man, church members were in the same regiment. He kept a sharp eye on us, and tried to train us in the way we should go. When we were rather short for rations some of the boys brought in a fine young poker. Now, boys, that's wrong, said he: 'it is simply stealing, and you ought not to do it.

# A Pointing Horse.

A Pointing Horse.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Senator George Cahoon, of Colorado, claimes he once owned a pointing horse that was as reliable as a pointing deg, although the horse pointed by sight instead of by scent. It seems that in the fail, in driving about the woods, he carries a gun in his buggy to shoot such partridges as he may come across. The first time he shat over his horse the animal was badly frightened, and instead of running simply sat back in the breeching, crouching near the ground on his hind quarters, and trembled at the noise of the explosion. This became a habit, until now, no longer frightened at the sound of the gun, he appears to be on watch for birds, and often discovers one before his master sees it, and at once sits back in the breeching and comes to a dead standstill until Senator Cahoon shoots, when the horse resumes his normal upright position and goes on till he sees another bird. I told the senator he should call his horse a setter instead of a pointer, and perhaps he will accept the amendment.

## DEEP SEA MYSTERY.

Lost Schooner Discovered on the Reefs in Chatham Straits, Off Alaska. Portland Special to New York Herald.

A weird story comes from the Northern sex of the body of a sweet-faced, blondhaired girl floating about in the cabin of i luxuriously furnished yacht sunk on the treacherous reefs of Man-o'-war Rocks, in hatham straits, Alaska.
This story is brought by Charles J. Stew-This story is brought by Charles J. Stewthn, a trader for a long time connected
with the missionary station at Hoohah bay,
who arrived in Portland after a long and
dangerous canoe trip, which he was obliged to make in order to reach the steamer City of Topeka, at Juneau.
In 1870 a Russian exploring ship, the
Vdisnik, sank on the treacherous reefs of
Man-o-war Bocks, in the Chatham straits.
Now, lying beside the wrecked man-o-war,
having been dashed upon the break of the
reef, has been found the dismantled hull of
a schooner yacht, possibly of sixty tons

a schooler yacht, possibly of sixty tons burden. The reef on either side forms a builow—a cradie—in which both yessels lie safely protected from the wild winds and

burden. The rect on either side forms a hollow-a cradle-in which both vessels lie safely protected from the wild winds and heavy seas in the straits.

For more than a hundred years past has the man-o-war thus reposed. The wildest of storms have raged in the straits, but so well is it sheltered in its rocky couch that the flercest gale has still left standing the spars and rigging as they stood when the Russian cruiser went down.

Whence came the yacht? It is shrouded in mystery. Naught is known of its history, only the story that the Indian divers tell of a glimpse of a young lady's form, with long floating hair, coffined in the cabin of a sunken yacht in the Northern sea.

For a hundred years or more, when the spring tides come, the divers of the Hoonah and Killismoo Indian tribes have prepared to search for treasures aboard the sunken man-o-war Vdasnik. This is ever a difficult task, but already the Indians have been able to float ashore with log rafts, by the tides, three of the brass carronades from the deck of the Vdasnik. This year they again prepared for the renewal of the task, and on April 1, when the tides were on the increase with the new moon, they launched from the beach in front of the Indian village, and, crossing the straits, anchored over the wreck of the man-o-war Vdasnik. On April 19 the first diver went down. The water is very cold in this haif Arctic current, and it is almost impossible for a diver to remain under longer than a few minutes. He was to attach a line to one of the guns of the starboard battery of the man-o'-war and then another was to be fastened, so that when the tide ebbed the whole power of the raft would be put to raising the cannon.

But the diver did not fasten his line. Instead, in a moment he bobbed up ngain, wildly excited, with the news that a schooner was lying astern of the man-of-war. Then another Siwash took the plunge, and he likewise brought back the tale that

war.

Then another Siwash took the plungs, and he likewise brought back the tale that after all these years of loneliness the mano-war Vdasnik had a companion. This information created the greatest excitement among the Indians. Perhaps the cargo and fittings of the schooner were of much value!

all over him—not the sort of diamonds he made all over him—not the sort of diamonds he made all over him—not the sort of diamonds he was acknowledged that he looked prosperous all right.

"But how did you happen to have to heave to the sort of the made and the sort of the sort of the made and the sort of the sort of the made and the sort of the sort of the made and the sort of the sort

She Had Nerve.

From the Chicago Post.

He had just appeared before her in his new spring outfit and was rather proud of himself. But she only looked at him in a scornful sort of way, and finally said:

"I don't see why you can't have a little originality in the matter of dress."

"Originality" he exclaimed. "Originality! What do you expect? Do you think I ought to come out here in the costume of a Fiji islander so as to be different from the rest of the crowd?"

"Certainly not." she repiled. "I would have you dress properly, of course, but that is no reason why you should imitate me."

"Imitate you!" It was only with diffi-culty that he could speak at all, his as-tonishment was so great. "Yes." she replied coolly: "imitate me. Why do you persist in wearing bloomers?" "Bloomers!" He glanced at his new golf trousers and then began to get really ex-cited. "Look here! Who wore bifurcated garments first, man or woman? Who is the one who is doing the imitating? Have you ever seen me in skirts?"

"No," she answered in the same cool ex-asperating was: "but it spnoys me is not

"No," she answered in the same cool ex-sperating way, "but it annoys me to note hal your hat is almost an exact duplicate of mine."
"Oh, it does, does it?" he demanded. "You think I am encroaching on your rights when I put on a fedora hat, do you? Well, who wore them first? Just tell me that. Was the fedora hat designed for man or for woman?"

A Result of the Postal Congress.

From Harper's Weekly.

The only practical result of the sitting of the recent international Postal congress which is likely to come to the average letter writer's notice is the permission which will presently be given him to send three-quarters of an cunce of letter abroad for 5 cents, instead of half an ounce, as hitherto. That, however, is some gain, and will encourage the use of paper of a reasonable thickness in ordinary foreign correspondence. The international postage stamp which was so much desired the congress did not see fit to authorize. In spite of the complaint that the allowance for the entertainment of the foreign delegates to the congress was inadequate, means seem to have been found to take them and their families to Chicago and back, so they will not go home without seeing a little something of the country. That the delegates have seen even so much of the country as they have has been due to the efforts of the postoffice department, which has exerted itself to induce private individuals and corporations to show the visitors the hospitality for which congress refused to provide. Ballroads have carried the delegates without charge, and private citizens have entertained them in several cities, so it may be hoped they will not know how sparing congress saw fit to be in its expenditures on their account. heir account.

# THE QUEEN'S CORONATION.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE CEREMONY FROM THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

She Made an Offering of a Golden Altar-Cloth and an Ingot of Gold Weighing a Pound-Sym-

bolical Services.

In the June Century there is an article on

In the June Century there is an article on "Queen Victoria's 'Coronation Roll," written by Florence Hayward. The author takes the following account of the coronation from the Official Gazette:

The queen them made the first of her offerings; an altur-cloth of gold placed upon the altar, and an ingot of gold weighing a pound placed in the oblation dish. This done, the regalia were placed upon the attar, where they remained during the littary, the communion service and the sermon—all being preliminary to the taking and signing of the coronation oath. After signing the oath the queen was anointed; and the mential picture one has of her at this moment is one of the most vivid. But little more than a child in either years or in stature. "she sat in St. Edward's chair, which was covered with a cloth of gold, with a faid-stool in front of her placed in front of the altar. Four Knights of the Garter held a pall of gold over her head, and the sub-deam of Westminster took from the altar the ampulla, containing the consecrated oil, and pouring some of it into the anointing spoon anointed the queen on the head and hands in the form of a cross." The great spurs, having, like every other part of the regalia, their own symbolism in the ceremonial, were then delivered to the queen, who returned them to be laid upon the altar. Indeed, if one may translate the meaning of the whole ceremonial, it was briefly this; that there was an intimate connection between the church as typified by the regalia. But the symbolism of what next followed is too involved for laymen: "The sword of state was how delivered to the iord chansellor, who gave Viscount Melbourne another in exchange for it, the which Lord Melbourne delivered to the archbishop. This the archbishop, after placing it on the altar, delivered to the sword on the altar, and it was then redeemed by Viscount Melbourne for an hundred shillings and carried by him for the rest of the ceremony."

The mantle which the queen had worn was now replaced by the imperial or Dalmatian mantle o

brought from the altar the two scepters. Meanwhile the Duke of Norfolk presented her majesty with a glove for her right hand, embroidered with the Howard arms

her majesty with a glove for her right hand, embroidered with the Howard arms — the glove that figured in the petition—which the queen put on; and then "the archbishop placed the scepter with the cross in her right hand, saying 'Receive the royal scepter' and the scepter with the dove in her left hand, saying 'Receive the rod of equity,' and the Duke of Norfolk supported her majesty's right arm and held the scepter as occasion required."

And now came the actual moment of coronation:

"The archbishop, standing before the altar and having St. Edward's crown, consecrated and blessed it, and attended by the bishops, and assisted by the archbishops and sub-deans of Westminster, put the crown on her majesty's head. Thea the people with loud shouts cried 'God save the queen.' And immediately the peers and peeresses put on their coronets, the bishops the caps, the deputy garter king of arms his crown, the trumpeters sounding, the drums beating, and the town and park guns firing by signais." Is not that fine! And must not the benediction and the Te Deum which immediately followed have voiced in a way that could not have been otherwise expressed the emotions of that splendid moment!

little shut in, cramped. She longs to put her knowledge to some use. But in what direction? How? Common duties seem hardly worthy of her! It is a noble trait in a girl, when, returning home from college, she realizes the necessity for bread-winning, and feels impelled to put her knowledge to use. Under such conditions a girl has not much choice. Her dury is very clear to her. But where the desire for a career opens itself before a girl from simply an absorbing ambition, then it is that the road opens before her, and two diverging paths appear. The desire to do something in the world is ever inudable. But sometimes a young woman is apt to misconstrue the 'something' and to see the wrong world. And here, unless she is very careful, the young woman just out of college, and standing on the threshold of a new life, may make her gravest mistake.

young woman just out of college, and standing on the threshold of a new life, may make her gravest mistake.

"The author of a wonderful little classic for gtris—What is Worth While?—shows the great danger which besets the young woman who allows some intellectual ambition to be substituted for the simpler duties of life. Ambition is in many ways the most deadly foe to a young woman's character. An intellectual ambition draws many a girl away from her true place in life, and makes of her a cold, unloved and unselpful woman, instead of a joyous, affectionate and unselfish blessing to home and friends. We need not try to annihilate ambition, this writer goes on to say in her clear way, but let us keep it within bounds; let us see to it that it holds a just proportion to our lives. We need not let our talents lie idle, nor neglect to make the most of them; there is a place and a grand work for them all. But let us keep their development forever subordinate to simple human duties usually to be found at home."

# These Were Real Snakes.

These Were Real Snakes.

From the New Castle Democrat.

The first real snake story of the season is in, in all the embellishments that usually go with such generally imaginary yarns. The story is told by Alderman Haus and is:

"E. N. Buer Esq., and I drove out to see the farm he had purchased from Mr. Brien, two miles on this side of Hariansburg, on Tuesday. While we were meandering over the farm we came to a place that was a little swampy and his attention was attracted to something he had stepped on, when, behold! It was a snake. We soon dispatched it, when I had the same experience, and another dead snake was added to the list. Well, we kept right on and killed five before we quit. In one pile we counted fourteen. I do believe I could have killed 100 if I had taken the trouble to look for them. Now, I want you to understand that we had not been to Harlansburg yet, or I would have biamed it on the whisky, but this whole story is as truth itself. These reptiles were about two feet long and of a dirty brown color."

"Such Stuff as Dreams Are Made of." Now all the cloudy shapes that float and

lie
Within this magic globe we call the brain
Fold quite away, condense, withdraw,
refrain,
And show it tenantless—an empty sky. Return, O parting visions, pass not by: Nor leave me vacant still, with strivings

Longing to grasp at your dim garment's

train,
And be drawn on to sleep's immunity,
I lie and pray for fancies hovering near;
Otlivion's kindly troop, illusions blest,
Dim, trailing phantoms in a world too clear; Soft, downy, shadowy forms, my spirit's

# nest; The warp and woof of sleep; till, freed from fear. I drift in sweet enchantment back to rest. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in the July Century.